

Best Friend by CaptainJockfromTouchwood

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Best Friends, Childhood Friends, F/M, Gen, Protective Eleven | Jane Hopper, Soulmates, Terry Ives Is Alright, There is no Lab, Troy Walsh Being an Asshole (Stranger Things), Wileven Needs More Love

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Joyce Byers, Terry Ives, Troy Walsh (Stranger Things), Will Byers

Relationships: Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Will Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-06-09

Updated: 2021-06-16

Packaged: 2022-03-31 14:22:32

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 3

Words: 2,637

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

When Will was just 6 years old, he never imagined he would find his future best friend, sitting in the park, playing with a toy truck. That was the beginning of a lifelong relationship.

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

- For [DoctorpooandtheTURDIS](#).

Just some fluff for my best friend, shoutout to you bro!

Little 6 year old Jane Ives played at the playground, her Mama over by a bench talking to another adult. She wished she had a friend, but most kids her own age seemed to like being meanies to her, which made her sad.

Hearing footsteps, she looked up to see a boy her own age walking over, looking at her toy truck. She nervously looked away, afraid he was gonna try and steal her favorite toy truck.

“That’s a cool toy! Wanna see mine?” The boy said, holding a toy of his own, a monster truck. Jane shyly nodded, watching as he sat in front of her. He was smiling at her, and not being mean to her, which made her happy. She smiled back at him, maybe he wanted to be friends?

Over the next 6 years, Jane and the boy, who she learned was Will Byers, would become the best of friends. They would play together every day, whether that was at the park, or at one of their homes. Jane’s mom Terry got along very well with Will’s mom Joyce, so everything worked out for everyone!

As they were walking home from school together, they were stopped by the resident bully Troy Walsh, flanked by his lackey James Dante. Jane narrowed her eyes angrily, knowing nothing good would come

from this.

“Hey, if it ain’t the fairy and the tomboy!” Troy said, laughing along with James. Will looked down, avoiding their gazes, but Jane glared right at him, SO not in the mood to deal with his bullshit.

“Troy, why don’t you do us a favor, and fuck off?” Jane said, causing Will to snort in amusement, although the bully didn’t find that amusing, deciding to take his anger out on Will. He ran forward, knocking him down to the ground, and before he could react, was clocked in the face by Jane.

“That’s what you get, you ugly piece of shit! Come on, Will.” Jane said, helping her friend off the ground, and walking away, ignoring Troy’s hateful glare. He would get them back for this...

The next week, Will walked towards the quarry, alone. He had just gotten into a fight with Jane, and it was all his fault. He had just felt sorry for himself, having her constantly defend him, and he never returned the favor, too afraid of violence.

“Hey!” A voice called out, snapping Will from his thoughts. Looking up, he saw Troy stalking towards him, and when he turned to run, he was cut off by James, trapped between the two.

He tried to run past James, but was grabbed all too easily, trapped against the older and stronger boy. Troy walked up, smirking cruelly at him, pulling out a knife. Will’s eyes widened, he wasn’t gonna...kill him, right?!

“Alright, you have two choices. Either jump off the cliff, or I use this knife to go and hurt your little girlfriend.” Troy said seriously, Will feeling a jolt of fear shoot through him. Not for himself, but for Jane. He couldn’t stand the thought of her being hurt, or worse, so with a heavy nod, he was let go, walking over to the edge of the quarry.

Closing his eyes, an image of Jane smiling at him flashing before him, he jumped off the cliff, feeling the wind whip against him, until he was suddenly stopped. Eyes shooting open in shock, he saw that he was floating, before slowly rising back to the top, being dropped off away from the ledge. Looking to his right revealed the cause.

Jane Ives was stomping towards them, glaring with absolute *hate* at Troy, jerking her head to the side, and Will heard the sound of bone snapping, looking over to see Troy drop the knife, cradling his arm in pain. What the...?

“Get the fuck out of here, or something WORSE will happen!” Jane yelled, and the bullies immediately booked it, hightailing it the hell out of there. Will looked at her, walking towards him, still looking angry, and he flinched, knowing he had hurt her feelings earlier.

“Will!” Jane cried out, dropping to her knees, hugging him tightly. Will opened his eyes, seeing that his friend was crying, and he automatically hugged her back, not liking when she was upset.

“Oh Will, thank God you’re okay!” She continued crying, and Will did his best to comfort her, despite the fact he was the one that had nearly died. Eventually calming down, she pulled back slightly, looking directly into his eyes, and before he could react, her lips were

pressed against his own.

Will closed his eyes, kissing her back. He'd had a crush on her for the *longest* time, but never believed she would ever feel the same way for him, he was just a scrawny nerd. When he felt her pull away, he opened his eyes to see her smirking at him, although she was blushing.

"I've been waiting for you to make a move, but I guess this works." Jane said, before immediately coming back in for a hug. He hugged her back, closing his eyes in content, still in shock from everything that had happened. That was okay though...

He had his best friend by his side...

2. Chapter 2

Notes for the Chapter:

For my best friend, the amazingly talented Doctor Poo! Shoutout to you buddy!

Will nervously paced back and forth in his bedroom, dressed in some fancy dress clothes. Tonight was the Snow Ball, and he would be going with Jane as his date. Ever since that day at the quarry, there hadn't been any sort of drastic change, besides the fact they were more physically affectionate, and kissed sometimes.

Will *still* couldn't believe it, that she actually liked him that way, and wanted to be with him. He had thought they would just be close friends, and he would have to watch as she met someone, fell in love with them, and attend her wedding. It would have been hard, but as long as she was happy, that would have been all that mattered.

Maybe that would still happen, maybe she would find someone better than him in the future, but for now he focused on the present, where they were still together. After checking the time, he did his best to steady his breathing, and left his room. His brother Jonathan would be driving him, and Jane's mom would drive her.

"Hey Will! Looking good!" Dustin said excitedly, clapping a hand roughly on his back. Will chuckled, seeing Mike was already dancing with his date, Jennifer Hayes. Lucas was with this new girl in town, Max Mayfield, so right now it was just him and Dustin that weren't out there dancing.

About 15 minutes later, Dustin's date finally showed up, some girl he'd asked out literally one week ago, named Kenzie Macklemore.

Will was happy for him though, cause it seemed like this girl actually liked and appreciated Dustin.

Shortly thereafter, Will watched as the gym doors opened, revealing Jane Ives, but not the one he was familiar with. He was used to seeing her in more comfortable clothing, more of a tomboy style. Tonight, she looked, for lack of a better term...feminine. Her hair was pulled back, done up really nicely, she had a thin layer of makeup on, nothing too crazy, but it did *wonders* at highlighting her pretty features. She was wearing a light blue dress, with clouds on the bottom, wearing a red belt around her waist.

Jane walked over to him, smiling somewhat shyly, and perhaps stupidly, he realized that his best friend was indeed a *girl*. He gave a shaky smile to her, unable to keep his eyes from admiring her, and from the looks of it, she was doing the same to him.

“You look beautiful...” He said, almost without thinking, a blush spreading across his face. He watched her duck her head, looking up at him through her hair, and it was almost bizarre to see her act so shy and meek, but it was also really cute.

Every Breath You Take by the Police came on, and he saw her perk up, knowing this was one of her favorite songs. Grabbing his hand, she led him towards the middle of the room, and they seamlessly got into position, just dancing slowly with each other, looking deeply into each other's eyes.

Will remembered when he first met her, and even back then she had been cute, and looking at her now, it was no surprise she looked as good as she did. She would only continue to grow into a more beautiful and strong person, and he felt honored to be able to witness

it all.

“Will...” Jane breathed out his name, eyes dropping to his lips, and getting the hint, he leaned down to kiss her softly, noting she was wearing strawberry flavored chapstick. He smiled briefly, knowing she put that on because strawberry was his favorite food, and that whether or not he had initiated it, they would have kissed for sure tonight.

Pulling back slowly, as *Time After Time* began playing, he could barely hold back tears of joy, just so incredibly happy to be here with Jane right now, to have met her all those years ago. Two lonely kids, finding solace in each other, practically growing up together...

He wouldn't have had it any other way...

3. Chapter 3

Notes for the Chapter:

Was able to cook this up, despite still being on break from writing lol.

The summer of 1985 started off just like any other, except this time they were proper teenagers now, having recently celebrated Jane's 14th birthday. Will had gotten taller, his voice deeper, and Jane only got more and more beautiful, not that he was complaining mind you.

Today, they would be going to the public pool, so he was on his way over to her place. She would ride on his bike's pegs, considering how nice the weather was, they didn't want to be driven there by either of their moms.

Will knocked on the door, hearing her voice from inside, and a few moments later she was opening the door, wearing just a plain white shirt and blue shorts, wearing her swimsuit underneath it. He blushed at the thought, even though he was only wearing a shirt and his swimwear.

"Let's go!" Jane said excitedly, having a fondness for swimming, and off they went. Her still developing chest was pushed into his back, distracting him slightly, but he remained steadfast, ignoring it through sheer willpower. They arrived at the public pool, paying the entrance fee, and were surprised it wasn't completely filled with people.

"Oh well, more pool for us!" She exclaimed, clamoring to take off her clothes, revealing the bikini she was wearing. Will couldn't help but stare, admiring her tanned body. Jane caught him staring, smirking

in his direction, even twirling around to show off her backside.

He looked down, blushing furiously, taking off his own shirt. Now it was Jane's turn to admire him, he wasn't a jock by any means, but puberty had helped him develop, and she placed a hand on his chest. Looking up into his green eyes, she leaned up to kiss him. Breaking away after a few seconds, she pulled him over to the pool, making sure nobody was looking, before pushing him in.

"Jane!" He said, trying to be reprimanding, but he couldn't hold back his laughter, watching as she jumped in after him. He watched her swim around like a pro, smiling at her obvious joy at being able to swim freely.

An hour later, they felt done for the time being, getting out of the pool to relax on some chairs. They were in a nice secluded corner, and there weren't too many people here, so it wasn't as loud as it usually was. Will looked over at Jane, seeing that she was drifting off, and he decided a little nap wouldn't hurt. He closed his eyes, eventually drifting off...

"Hey, the pool's closing." A voice said, stirring Will from his slumber. Groggily opening his eyes, he noticed the sun was setting, and one of the lifeguards was standing over him in a bored manner. Looking to his left, he was shocked to see Jane wasn't with him, looking around to see she was nowhere in sight.

"Have you seen the girl that was sleeping next to me?" He asked the guard, worried something might have happened. Jane was one of the strongest people he knew, but he couldn't help worrying about her.

“Yeah, she left about 30 minutes ago.” The guard said in a bored tone, obviously done with the day. Will made sure to politely thank him, before grabbing his shirt and leaving. Hopping on his bike, he rode over to Jane’s house, hoping she was there. When he arrived and knocked on the door, nobody answered after a few minutes, making him even more worried.

“Will!” He heard his mom’s voice, turning around to see her driving up to the house, a worried look on her face. Will felt his stomach drop, seriously starting to panic now. What was going on?

As it turns out, Jane’s Aunt Becky had gotten into an accident, a drunk driver slamming into her vehicle. Fortunately she was relatively fine, she had hit her head pretty hard, so she was suffering from a slight concussion. Terry had been called about it, then came to pick up Jane from the pool, forgetting that Will had been there in her panic.

“Jane.” Will quietly called out, gaining her attention. Her eyes were red from crying, and at the sight of him, she immediately ran over to him, holding him and crying. He did his best to comfort her, rocking her body somewhat, whispering comfortingly in her ear.

Thankfully Becky was released the next day, having stayed the night for observation, given some pain medication for her bruising. Jane eventually calmed down, although she understandably spent more time at home, obviously worried about her Aunt.

A week later, Will was watching some TV with Jane in her living room, content to just sit in silence. It was rare for Jane to be this quiet, but after what had happened, it was understandable. She was feeling better though, seeing with her own eyes that Becky was

recovering swiftly.

“Will...” Jane muttered, snapping him out of his thoughts. He turned to look down at her, seeing that she was biting her bottom lip, and he made sure to pause the movie, giving her his full attention. She looked up at him, surprising him by leaning in for a kiss, but he wasn’t about to refuse her, softly kissing her in return.

“I just wanted to thank you... for being there for me.” Jane said, smiling shyly, and Will couldn’t hold back a smile of his own, as if there was any doubt he’d leave her alone to suffer.

“Of course, anything for the girl I love.” He murmured, before his eyes widened, realizing what he had just said. He stuttered immensely, gesturing with his hands, before Jane grabbed them, holding them tightly, and he could feel her shaking slightly. He looked up, expecting to see anger, but was surprised at the sight of tears in her eyes. Before he could ask what was wrong, she spoke up.

“Will... I love you too.” She said, before leaning in to kiss him again, this time far more passionately. He closed his eyes, wrapping his arms around her, wanting to hold her against him. They kissed for what felt like hours, but was only about a minute, before they parted for air.

They smiled giddily at each other, overcome by happiness, and snuggled into each other, continuing to watch the movie, practically glued together now. Will was still in a bit of shock, but he honestly couldn’t remember the last time he was this happy.

He really loved Jane Ives...